

It Pays To Read

The Advertisements
In this paper as well as the other news matter, in these days of the high cost of living it means a saving of dollars and cents to you. Be wise and read the various ads.



THE REVIEW

8 Pages To-Day

Notice to Readers
When you finish reading this newspaper place a 1c stamp on this notice, and it to any postmaster and it will reach a soldier, sailor or sailor at sea.

The Review is read and appreciated by that large body of people who buy four-fifths of the goods sold in High Point---the laboring people

Vol. 14, No. 30

High Point, N. C., Thursday, May 2, 1918

\$1.50 a Year

Another New Factory for High Point

Alphonse L. Ellison and Chas. L. Berrier have purchased the plant of the Ideal Lumber Co., located just off the end of the South Main street car line, near the Dixie Milling Co. and will commence to operate it at once. It is quite probable that a line of kitchen and dining room furniture will be manufactured.

Both of the gentlemen interested are experienced in the furniture manufacturing line and no doubt will do well with their new plant.

The plant purchased has been idle for some time.

HOW ABOUT IT?

The High Point Orchestra has been giving its services free to every patriotic meeting as well as for charitable purposes. Now why not let High Point get up a benefit entertainment for the orchestra and fill the auditorium to overflowing? This is one of the best ways to show our real appreciation of their efforts. Instruments and music cost money and no fair-minded man wants to ride a free horse to death.

How about it?

Fine Record Made by Liberty Loan Battalion

The Liberty Loan Battalion with Carter Dalton at the head, performed great work for the cause of Liberty in the disposition of about \$450,000 worth of Liberty Bonds (nearly \$100,000 over High Point's quota of \$351,000) in the campaign of two weeks, closing Tuesday night. Every company in the battalion worked heroically under the leadership of their company captain and each deserves special praise. While some received more applications and money than others still all worked just as faithfully. In a contest like this some will lead, it is the natural course of events and is expected, because all can't tie.

There was much happiness and jollification at the Commercial Club Tuesday night when it was seen that High Point had gone over the top by a handsome majority.

All the banks secured more than their quota and most of them more than double their quota.

By Saturday night the totals will probably reach the half million dollar mark.

The Boy Scouts are also working faithfully to round up a big sum by Saturday night. Several have already gone over their allotment of 10 subscriptions, while a few have from 15 to 38 individual subscriptions.

High Point seems to be about 100 per cent. patriotic. The farmers and other rural citizens came splendidly to the rescue and made possible High Point's large subscription to the Liberty Loan.

Well done, each and all.

WITH OUR ADVERTISERS

Moffitt Furnishing Co. tells you about the new summer millinery at attractive prices.

New things at Beavans' Saturday is the subject in ad. today. Several specials are given.

Loflin tells you of beautiful new spring and summer dresses, waists and hats.

Paschals, 110 W. Broad, is the place to get your shoes fixed. See ad.

Lashmir has the shoes, oxfords and pumps for your individual liking and the quality and prices are right.

The Atlantic Store, Inc., announces further reductions in the big clean-sweep going-out-of-business sale. Be sure to see what is offered.

The C. B. Mattocks Co. is conducting a very successful "quitting business sale." The people are buying liberally. The business must be wound up so the remaining member of the firm can serve Uncle Sam. See ad.

Ehrd's tells you that "we sell it for less at all times" in space today.

New Market Shows Up Well

An inspection of the new meat market in the J. C. Welch building on South Main street which Wm. C. McIntire will conduct, shows it to be an attractive place, with ideal sanitary arrangements and all that any one could ask for from a sanitary standpoint. If this is a pattern or forerunner of Mr. McIntire expects to maintain the market will be a credit to the city and a pleasant place to trade at.

Send The Review to Your Soldier Boy, Brother or Friend

The Review wants the boys from this locality in France or the training camps to hear from home and the home newspaper is better than all the books you can send or all the letters you can write from a real interesting or news standpoint. We will go partners in the plan, that is we will assume half of the subscription price if you will assume the other half. This way it will cost you only 75c a year and we will pay all postage to France or elsewhere. Surely everyone can afford to take advantage of this proposition.

CHANGE IN BUSINESS

C. Dunbar has sold his retail grocery business on E. Washington street to E. C. Hutchinson. Mr. Dunbar has purchased the wholesale grocery establishment of the Guilford Grocery Co. next door to his old stand and took charge yesterday.

Thieves at Work Here

Thieves did a wholesale business here Monday night when they entered the stores of Gilmer Bros., Allen Bros and Amos Furniture Co. Only 60c was missed at Gilmer's and nothing at the other two stores, the thieves refusing to take pennies. Entrance was effected at Gilmer's and Amos furniture store in the second story and at Allen's in the third story.

BAD DRAINAGE ON JARRELL PROPERTY

The city council has declared the drainage system on the old Jarrell hotel property a nuisance and drastic steps will be taken to remedy the trouble, for according to the fire laws the old building cannot be repaired. There is talk of condemning the old building.

Another Peace Move?

Today's telegraph indicates that there is a "real" move for peace between Austria and Italy and that King Alphonso and the Pope may act as intermediary. It is believed that the Austrian Emperor must either attain peace or resort to harsh measures. However the allied side is inclined to believe that it is another scheme of the kaiser to work against the allied cause. The Pope has not proven sincere heretofore, or at least he was not credited with being sincere. Italy will hardly make a separate peace.

HONOR FLAGS HERE

The honor flag won by High Point for "going over the top" in the Liberty Loan drive was received by J. Elwood Cox yesterday and will be presented to the city this week. Mr. Cox also received the honor flag of the county for "going over the top" and carried it to Greensboro yesterday where it will be unfurled to the breezes.

Big Army to France

The plan now is to send to France the largest army possible to maintain and Secretary Baker goes before the House today for this purpose. America wants to have under arms by December two and a quarter millions of men. The transports can carry 100,000 a month to France.

TAFT AT GREENSBORO

Ex-President Wm. H. Taft speaks at Greensboro tomorrow night on the war under the auspices of the Elks there. Many members from High Point lodge will attend. R. H. Sechrist and Major L. C. Sinclair of this city are on the reception committee.

Eleven Hundred Dollars a Front Foot

Talk about high prices of land, the 124 foot McAdoo hotel property in Greensboro sold Thursday for \$1,100 a front foot and yet some people think that land is high in High Point. But if it hadn't been for the invincible Penny Bros. the tale would have been different. They can get more out of land than any one else. They stand strictly at the head of the procession.

Miss Edith Haworth has accepted a position in the office of the custodian of alien property at Washington, therefore has resigned her position at the Commercial Bank.

OFFICERS AND DETECTIVES MAKE BIG HAUL HERE

And Capture a German Spy Who Tried to Burn a High Point Factory--A Dangerous Character--Hustled Off to Greensboro Monday Night.

A man claiming to be a Russian but whose dialect and appearance belie the statement, was arrested here Sunday night late by Officers Blackwelder and Brinkle at the Frank Stone house on Mangum avenue where he roomed. From photographs and other information the man was traced here from the northwest. He gave his name as Isadore Trzeciakiewicz. About three weeks ago he came to High Point and has been working at the Continental Furniture Co. He approached two citizens who he thought were of the "brotherhood" and offered to give them \$100 each if they would burn the Giant Furniture Co.'s plant. This plant is manufacturing aeroplane parts for the U. S. government. These loyal citizens who were interested to the extent of getting information, asked for the money whereupon they were told that the German government would pay them after the fire. The warrant which was sworn out by a special agent of the government, read, "For violation of Sec. 3, Title 1, for wilfully making false reports or statements with intent to hinder the operation or success of military or naval forces of the United States while at war," also the violation of Sec. 2 of the Sabotage act "in attempting to destroy by fire or otherwise war premises," etc.

The man is 28 years of age, very intellectual and evidently from a well-to-do German family from the looks of his photograph, though his present condition does not look it in his make-up as a "German spy." When confronted with evidence he lost his nerve and made conflicting statements, said he was a member of the Red Cross and handed out a card (all spies have such dope) and upon the card was a German name (his right name, no doubt) which he finally admitted was written by a man here. To an officer he said that there was a German spy in every town where there was a factory working for the government, that he worked at several other towns before locating the factory here. Speaking of the army he stated he would willingly sacrifice his life to disrupt the army; that everything possible would be done to disrupt the effectiveness of the government in the war and other things which would do no good to state here.

Officer Blackwelder says he spent some time in Germany and Russia and knows that the man is a German with his "dat" and "dis" pronunciation and general appearance.

The two citizens, L. B. Smith and O. C. Hadden, were invited to the woods Sunday where the fellow told of his plans and the offer made to them to burn the Giant factory. One of the party under a ruse of writing a letter slipped behind a log and instead took down the conversation between the German and the other member of the party and produced it in court Monday.

Commissioner Brown tried the case and placed a \$5,000 bond over him. Monday evening the start was made to Greensboro. The man was placed in the easy-going jumpy, but when a crowd gathered and assumed an angry disposition he was placed in a high-powered machine, probably a timely move.

An officer asked him Sunday night what I. W. W. stood for and he immediately said, "International War Workers" and then quickly scratching his head said, "no, it stands for I forgot." Anyway it is known that he is a member of that organization and is a dangerous man.

The fellow Grogan who escaped the meshes of the law here recently was of his same kind. There are a few others here similar to these devils who should be cooped or dealt with as best suits their case.

Then there are a few--God only knows what they are--who are opposed to war, not willing to help their government that is protecting them and their household; simply as immovable as rocks and have the everlasting condemnation of all loyalists. They should be made to kiss the flag and shell out or get what is due such contemptible insects.

The fellow with the unspeakable name says it was the other two men who reported him that were attempt-

"Went, Saw and Conquered."

That was a good night's work O. E. Mendenhall and Walter S. Royall performed Thursday night when they went to the Oak Shade community in behalf of the Liberty Bonds. A good crowd was out despite the bad weather. The various phases of the bonds were presented in an intelligent manner by the High Pointers, and although they did not go to solicit subscriptions, it was seen that the time and occasion were propitious for a good harvest and forthwith pulled forth blanks and then and there secured pledges to the amount of \$1,500. The chairman of the meeting stated that every one knew the bonds were the best investment on earth and that he wanted the speakers to drive home was the patriotic side of the question and the way to handle the bonds.

This speaks well for that neighborhood where John Suits, Wm. Collett, J. E. Taylor and other good farmer citizens live. No doubt scores of others will take bonds before the closing time this Saturday.

ARRIVED SAFE

The parents of Lieutenant Lawrence Matton have received intelligence of the safe arrival of the officer "over there." This is the second High Pointer and the first officer from here to reach France.

THINGS PERSONAL AND OF A GENERAL NATURE

The best lecture of the season at the auditorium May 10th. Make your plans to go. See ad.

A splendid victory, Miss High Point; you did yourself proud under such gallant leadership.

We have received an invitation to the "Win the War for Permanent Peace" convention at Philadelphia May 16 17, William Howard Taft presiding.

There was a slight frost in this locality last night.

Drs. H. W. McCain and H. B. Hiatt attended clinics at the Johns Hopkins and University of Maryland hospitals in Baltimore last week.

Henry Harris made a fine record in the Liberty Loan drive in securing subscriptions among the farmers. Mrs. Harry Hoffman and daughter Frances returned last week from a 10 days' stay at Camp Sevier with Mrs. Hoffman's son Paul, who is in service.

Buy that Liberty Bond ere the shades of Saturday comes or it will be everlastingly too late.

J. F. Laffoon of High Point was elected president of the Baracantha Societies of Guilford county at the meeting held here last week and Miss Virginia Clinard of this city, secretary.

Sweet milk has gone to 20c a quart or at least one dairy (owned by John B. Blair) is charging this price.

Will Martin, formerly of this city, died at the home of his father-in-law at Yancy Gap, Va., last Saturday.

Corporal James M. Terry of Camp Jackson and Sergeant Emory Brown of Camp Sevier were week end visitors.

Three big long-range guns made for the bombardment of Paris are en route to the battle area, so dispatches indicate.

City Manager T. J. Murphy is a very busy man but he found time, Monday afternoon to take a half hour off and hie to the water station where he sold the employees Liberty Bonds.

The editor had as his guests Sunday Mr. and Mrs. David Welborn of Thomasville Rt. 1, the occasion being the birthday celebration of Mr. Welborn and the editor. A very pleasant day was spent. In the afternoon a trip was made to Greensboro to see friends. Mr. and Mrs. Welborn spent the night with the family of their daughter Mrs. Hayworth, and returned home Monday morning.

The records so far show that over twelve million people in the United States bought bonds this time.

Died--Miss Emma Petty, 34 years of age, Sunday, on Willowbrook street. Rev. J. A. Clarke will conduct the funeral services from the home this afternoon.

ing to do the trick and that he (the foreigner) was going to tell on them but that they beat him to it. No one believes this part of the story, of course, because Messrs. Smith and Hadden are loyal to the government

Meditation and Visions of the Night

(A DREAM)

(Written for The Review)

On the last night of June, 1914, a very fitful dream was revealed to me. The scene was staged in Paris. Many people filled, what seemed to be, the principal thoroughfare of the city. In fact they were jammed to gether like peas in a pod--not men, not women--but just people. And they were marching, marching, marching with a firm and steady step. The click of hobnail and, seemingly, the tread of steel-shod feet on flagstone pavement could be distinctly heard. No other sound was audible save an occasional deep breathing akin to a sign. No one spoke. No one cast a glance to right or left or dared a look behind. Purpose and determination was stamped on every face, and every person carried, attached to a tall flagstaff, some kind of emblem, but the emblems were of many kinds and forms. Some were of bronze and some were of pure gold. Their significance were a mystery to me except one, the fleur-de-lis, a number of which were hoisted among the many others.

I awoke, scared. For several days after my dream worried me not a little, but I attached no importance to it till July 28 and after I heard the news "flashed round the world" of not a few but many nations declaring an ultimatum. Then I told myself, "Watch. Some transaction or something of importance will be connected with this war and France."

I believe every man of battle carries somebody's heart and hopes with him--the hopes and heart of a mother, of a wife or "the girl I left behind." There is a saying that home is where the heart is. If it be true I wonder how many homes are in Europe today, how many are being added every day. I wonder how many homes have been buried in Europe, how many hopes have been blighted and swept away like chaff in a whirlwind. When I think of the rivers of blood that the soil of Europe has consumed I feel that my heart and your heart lie buried "over there." But our grief, God, if it too were buried!

While doing a little and seeing others doing so much Red Cross work, I have become almost a doubter and sometimes feel that the "nail prints" will have to be shown to me before I can regain perfect sanity. I know too that there are others who have nibbling at the margin of their hearts this same feeling and will ask themselves the same questions I have asked.

Why do innocent children have to suffer such hideousness, pure women made to submit to defilement, non-combatants persecuted and executed, captured soldiers, but why should some suffer so much while others suffer so little when they carry a passport addressed to the same destination?

After all the money you have given, cheerfully, to be "sure"--it wasn't doing you any good anyway--and the knitting and the sewing on garments, every stitch a hope, when you have news your boy (it may be husband, brother, sweetheart or son, it's your boy all the same) is a prisoner of the enemy, has ears and nose sliced off, eyes jabbed out, or is being slowly starved to death. You see it goes home when it's "my boy" and it's quite hard not to let the worst thoughts in the world master you. It's almost enough to make one think that after all, the human race is just a bunch of heartless, soulless creatures swept away without a staying hand like flies in a storm and are no more.

Another week, April 18th, comes another dream giving hope far-reaching.

The nations at war are staged in their respective positions on one vast battlefield. In trenches, out of trenches, everywhere the eye penetrates are soldiers prepared or preparing for a great battle, one of the greatest yet, fierce and terrible. Officers are busy, giving commands, men are ready, almost, with outstretched right arm some are ready to give the signal systematically for starting, others are ready to play their part, almost, now, but stay. Every nerve is taut. I wonder who it is they are preparing battle against, and what for. A man, no, not a man but a beast in the form of a man is going about in their midst, the leader of an army. Higher from his shoulders up than the crowd, broad, strong, outstanding sinews, countenance fierce. Complexion copper-colored, as if, to him,

Did This Man Kill Mrs. King?

Otto Schumann, an interned alien enemy, is now charged with the murder of Mrs. Maud L. King at Concord, for whose murder Gaston B. Means was acquitted last winter. It is claimed that Means, who was well up on German government plans, had told the German interests that he was going to work for his own government and that they hired Schumann to kill him and when the shot was fired that it struck Mrs. King instead of Means. Schumann, it is claimed, was in Concord at the time and followed the party on a motorcycle to the spring that fateful night.

Germany Suffers Heavily in Recent Fighting

The German armies have attempted no further onslaughts the past four days, having been defeated with such enormous losses in every phase of the fighting around Ypres. Since Monday the only activity has been furnished by the British and French who have regained some ground. Another furious drive is expected on the part of Germany soon. The allies have thrown in part of the reserves to meet this probable onslaught.

If you didn't pay your 1917 poll tax by last night you can't vote this year, in other words you are disfranchised.

the unforgettable and unregrettable passions of sin and the smoke from hell's flames had seared it in even to the soul. So it must be he whom the armies are about to battle with. Anyway, every eye seems to cast a vengeful glance in his direction. Now I'm sure they're all ready for the fierce and probably final charge. They breathe in unison one deep breath, move slightly, stop. All eyes are turned from war's activities.

Out of the East comes a light. Approaching slowly, nearer, within the light the form of a man is revealed. Now it stops in their midst, looks down on the battlefield with head slightly bowed, countenance a little sad but as if a great love is burning which can never be quenched. The light which envelops the form of this man cannot be adequately described, but its luminosity is wondrous, beautiful, penetrating. Its radiance falls softly on and is revealed to every man on the battlefield.

The copper-colored man too sees and gazes steadfastly at the man from the east wrapped in the wondrous light. He becomes weak in the knees, is possessed of a terrible trembling from head to feet, seems tottery, rendered nearly insane with fear, dazed by the effusion of the light that is brighter many times than the sun. Then turning, with set teeth, clenched fist, head very high, proud but conquered, conquered in purpose, it is the light and the man from the east that conquers, a battle without the firing of a gun, he passes away slowly out of the midst of the men of battle. I saw him no more. Soldiers seem to have forgotten war. The man and the light and the armies of many people vanish slowly, very slowly, war must be ended. I awake.

Deep into my imagination came the battle between David and Goliath. Goliath the mighty, the giant, the boaster, conquered, not by the mailed fist, not by the girding on of heavy armor, but by a small smooth stone from the brook, the mass of the battling armies had passed by the very essential force, small and simple it seemed to them, unnoticed. Then "the battle is not to the strong nor the race to the swift."

Hereafter, whenever I get blue and meditate and grieve over the pitiful conditions and sorrows of the peoples of the earth I will try, tho hard at times it may be, to know there is a purpose behind great suffering and sorrow which I have not been big enough to understand. The light in the East and these lines from the pen of E. M. Gregg shall not leave me a chronic grumbler nor a doubter for I know that all things are "ordained to be." God's sun shines over us. The day is ours. Shake off the shadows of the night. Look at dead yesterdays only to see their final meaning as they lie still in the pitiless white lake of the irrevocable. Then turn to today and make every sin and every agony an education; take the past up into the spirit and offer the one atonement--consecrated living now.

Miss G. L. S.